

# Running Shoes

Troye Sivan

I'll keep wearing these running shoes 'til I'm all worn out  
And they're no use to me  
No use to me  
Gunning for a peace from this abuse  
'Cause I'm all tired out and I'm no use to you  
No use to you

And there's no rest for the wicked  
So I'm screaming and I'm kicking to sleep  
To sleep  
The beliefs they're instilling  
On the boys, on the children  
On me, on me

I've been running, I've been running for a while  
For a while  
I've been running, I've been running for a while  
For a while

These running shoes weigh me down  
These running shoes are wearing out  
This running

Carved his name in the carpet  
Right where I spent all of my sleepless nights in that room  
In that room  
Can't get his face out of my mind  
And God knows that I've tried and tried for you

And there's no rest for the wicked  
So I'm screaming and I'm kicking to sleep  
To sleep  
The beliefs they're instilling  
On the boys, on the children  
On me, on me

I've been running, I've been running for a while  
(Running, running)  
For a while  
(Running, running)  
I've been running, I've been running for a while  
(Running, running)  
For a while  
(Running, running)

These running shoes weigh me down  
These running shoes are wearing out  
This running  
(Running, running)  
(Running, running)  
These running shoes weigh me down  
These running shoes are wearing out  
This running  
(Running, running)  
(Running, running)

Love in America got me down

Try to take off running but hit the ground

These running shoes weigh me down  
(I've been running, I've been running for a while)  
These running shoes are wearing out  
This running  
These running shoes weigh me down  
(I've been running, I've been running for a while)  
These running shoes are wearing out  
This running  
These running shoes weigh me down